Printing Office,
177, GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET,

Dublin, 10th of January 1860

Dear Mr May – I received your letter yesterday about the money for Mrs Martineau – but I had sent off the "Festival" money to Mrs Chapman, & after some months of hard work had many small accounts to pay & had so little in hands that I was obliged to borrow £60 at 5 per cent, thinking it likely Mrs C. would prefer there should be no delay in defraying the debt. Accordingly I sent ~~her~~ a draft to Ambleside yesterday for £60.16 – but made no remark about the difficulty I had in "raising the wind." I expect to be in full funds shortly when my own accounts begin to come in. But I am always in haste to pay all I can as soon as I can, so as to be out of debt & out of danger. My friend who lent the money is rich & lent it willingly & as I offered interest can wait till you send it. In a general way I have plenty of cash for all demands on me, but happened at this time to be in a low position at my bankers.

A few days since Mary Shackleton sent a letter to my wife to be forwarded ~~with~~ (as Mrs Webb supposed) with additions of our own to our cousins in Ohio. Accordingly she wrote & I wrote & enclosed the whole under profound secret. He don't seem to any of us to take pains to square his views to ours on many points — for which I like him all the better. He seems to me have been always ready to give as good he got or as was threatened in the way of hard blow. He abhors the Catholic priests & the Irish Americans "democrats" — and brother Buchanan & the northern Doughfaces in general.

Yours affectionately

Richd D. Webb

Rev. Samuel May

sent to you by the same post which takes this present writing – begging you to send the letter on & sending Queen's heads for postage. It turned out when I had marked the letter that the letter was for

Madame Dohner
P.A. Herr F. Kiencke
Burgstraſse 604
in Lübeck
(Germany)

Will you therefore be so kind as to open the letter for Mrs Schalitz, & send on what is left to her – mailing the writing on bluish paper (with Charlestown postmark) as above – postpaid, ~~I write for you the~~ & charging the postage to me. I am sorry to give you this trouble. The mistake was not mine – but was made by one who is far nearer perfection than I am.

One of the journey companions who had some particulars of "Wilson" from me authorises me to go as far as £20 for his benefit – but I do not mean to say anything of this to him till I hear from you. Meantime all I see confirms my first impressions as to his perfect integrity. He talks a great deal of his past life – but letter his name, a

Ms.B.1.6 v.15.p.52